**Pizza Dare**

by okayterrific

The first time Sasha heard of the pizza dare was when she was browsing Pornhub late one night a few months ago looking for a video to get off to. Intrigued, she played the video and saw a woman probably only a few years older than her, set up her camera and answer the door naked when the delivery guy showed up. She was surprised to see that this was a popular trend and she found no shortage of videos to watch. Soon she found herself immersed in her newfound kink. Pornhub, Xhamster, Xvideo, Reddit...if there was a pizza dare video out there she was pretty sure she had watched it. She never considered herself an exhibitionist or even thought about doing such a thing, but seeing that first pizza dare video awakened something inside her that she didn’t even know existed previously.

After watching the videos she decided that her next step was going to be to do a pizza dare herself. There were a lot of obstacles to overcome and she had to plan it out carefully. Living at home was a major one but her parents usually had a date night once a week on a Friday or a Saturday where they usually did dinner and a movie or some other activity, so that gave her at least a couple of hours to play with every weekend. The other problem is that she lived in a small town and worried that the delivery guy could very well be someone that she’d run into elsewhere or even worse someone she goes to school with. The last thing she wanted was some guy in her grade blabbing about what she had done and becoming known as ‘pizza slut’ or something else.

The first time she did the pizza dare she called a place out of town that she had never ordered from before. She showered and shaved then set up her camera and did a few test videos to make sure that the angle was good. She waited anxiously wearing only a towel and would look out the window of the front door frequently, waiting for the car to stop in front of her house. When the delivery guy finally arrived she skipped back over to her camera, turned it on, and then after taking a deep breath she dropped the towel and waited for him to ring the doorbell. She felt the nervous energy in her body and when the doorbell rang it felt like she had been hit by a bolt of lightning. Her entire body tingled and felt flush. The feelings only intensified with every step closer to the door that she took until finally she opened the door and stood naked in front of an entire stranger for the first time ever.

“Hi,” she said meekly as she reached for the screen door so that she could grab the pizza.

“Nice,” the guy said looking her up and down before handing her the pizza.

Sasha blushed and had to admit to herself that she was hoping for a little bit more of a reaction, but knew that this probably wasn’t the first time a cute naked girl opened the door for him. She turned around giving him a good look at her little butt, then she put the pizza on a table and grabbed the cash for the order. She held onto the money in her hand and stood in the doorway again without an ounce of shame letting the delivery guy take in her naked body in all its glory.

“$12.50, right?’ she asked opening the screen door again and handing him $15.

“Yup,” he replied, taking the cash. “You need any change?”

“No, I’m good,” she answered and took a few steps back allowing to let the screen door close, then put her hand on the main door and started to close that before the delivery guy interrupted.

“Hey, next time you order from us you make sure to ask for Tommy to deliver, okay?”

“Yeah, maybe,” Sasha said with a smirk before shutting the door and then walking back towards her phone to stop the video.

Her knees felt weak and her heart was pounding, but what she noticed most was how insanely turned on she felt! She grabbed the towel, ran into her room, and then gave herself the most satisfying orgasm of her life while laying on her bed. She got herself off so quickly that she was able to dress and still enjoy a couple of slices of hot pizza for dinner.

Part 2

After her first pizza dare, Sasha anxiously looked forward to doing the next one. She couldn’t believe how exciting it had been and found herself daydreaming about it during school all throughout the week. A few times she found herself being snapped back to reality after hearing a teacher call her name a few times or after being nudged by one of her friends sitting next to her. She would quickly apologize and offer up an excuse as to why she wasn’t paying attention but never dared to tell anyone the truth.

“Sorry, I was daydreaming about answering the door naked for the pizza delivery guy on Friday,” is not exactly how you answer a teacher when they ask why you’ve been spacing out.

As it always does, Friday arrived and Sasha’s day went by painfully slow. She seemed to feel every second of the school day and then every second until her parents finally left for their date night. She was so eager to do another pizza dare that having to do anything else felt like a slow torture. As soon as her parents left she went into her bedroom, took off all her clothes, and looked up nearby pizza places on her phone.

She thought about ordering from the same place that she had before. That delivery guy wasn’t much older than her and he even told her next time she ordered from there to ask for him, but she didn’t want to develop a reputation by calling one place too often. Plus she thought there could be other risks. If she called and asked for him again who’s to say he doesn’t try to take a picture or video knowing that she’ll answer the door naked or maybe he ends up inviting a friend along for the ride? No, she didn’t want to risk that, plus she wanted to see the person’s genuine reaction. Despite her first time being such a thrill for her Tommy’s reaction disappointed her a little. He acted as if naked girls answer the door all the time.

She selected another pizza place this time, once again one that was out of town, and placed her order. As soon as she ended the call she felt butterflies in her stomach. Taking a deep breath she smiled to herself and out of the corner of her eye she caught her reflection in her full-length mirror. She turned towards the mirror and took a few steps forward while admiring her naked figure. Her summer tan had nearly faded but there were still faint tan lines on the intimate areas that her bikini covered. As soon as she was old enough to shave she kept her pussy free of hair, and knowing that what she would be doing tonight she shaved last night.

Sasha ran her hands slowly over her hips, down her thighs, and then over her bare mound. She grinned to herself as she looked at her reflection. She almost didn’t recognize herself. Her hands then traveled over her stomach and up towards her breasts. She began to play with them by softly rubbing and squeezing them. She circled each of her nipples with her thumbs and could feel how erect they had become. She felt like such a dirty slut touching herself like this and looking at her own reflection.

BUZZZZZZZZZZ!!!!

The sound of the front doorbell made her nearly jump out of her skin! She always hated how abrasive it sounded ever since she was a little kid. She always hoped her parents would eventually replace it with one of those ones that has a soft chime, but she had resigned herself to knowing that she’d have to live with this one until it broke.

“Pizza delivery!” the voice called out from behind the front door.

“Coming!” Sasha replied as she hurried to the door.

The nervous energy that filled her body the week before returned and continued to build as she reached for the doorknob. Once she unlocked it she quickly pulled the door open and stood in front of a pizza delivery guy naked for the second consecutive week.

“Well goddamn!” The delivery guy exclaimed. “You certainly have made my night!”

Sasha couldn’t help but smile at the comment and his enthusiasm. He was much older than the guy last week. Not old enough to be her dad or anything like that, but old enough that seeing a naked teenage girl didn’t seem like just another regular delivery. She stood there, watching his eyes as they roamed over her entire body, like he was trying to memorize every inch of her that he could see. Exposing herself like this in front of him was enough of a turn on and for Sasha his reaction made it even better.

“Do you like what you see?” she asked playfully while shifting her weight from one foot to the other.

“Hell yeah!” he replied with a Chesshire smile.

“Mmm good, that’s what I like to hear,” Sasha replied then reached forward and opened the screen door.

“Here, let me take that from you,” she said as she reached for the pizza and took it from the delivery guy’s hands. She then backed up to let the door close and then spun on her heels to give him a good look at her ass for the first time. Although she couldn’t see, she could feel his eyes drinking in the sight of her cute little butt bouncing with each step that she took as she walked away from the door to put the pizza down and grab the money.

She walked back to the front door with a $20 bill in her hand and handed it to him after opening the door.

“Keep the change,” she said as she stood in the door frame.

“Hey, I know I’m probably pressing my luck here, but do you mind?” he asked and held up his cell phone. “Just one, I promise.”
Sasha’s heart sped up when he held up his cell phone, and it was then that she realized she forgot to set up her own phone to record this. She immediately felt a twinge of disappointment but maybe she could make up for it a little bit. Letting him take her pic was too risky. He might end up posting it online and if he included her face she could be easily identified, but she also loved the idea of showing off some more by posing for a pic.

“Give me your phone and I’ll take the pic, deal?” she asked.

“Deal!” he said and as soon as Sasha opened the door he handed her his phone.

“Be right back,” she said while biting her lip then she turned around and rushed into her room.

Sasha stood in front of her full-length mirror once again. She turned the flash on and held the phone in front of her face to take a pic. She hit the button on the camera and after a quick flash and a click she then checked out the picture on his phone. Her entire naked body from head-to-toe was on the screen in front of her, and she was pleased to see that the flash and the position of the phone did the trick. You could see everything other than her face. She then turned 180 degrees and looked over her shoulder, once again putting the phone in front of her face, and then snapped another pic of her naked backside. She examined the newest pic and satisfied that it didn’t reveal who she is she then went back to the front door and handed the pizza delivery guy his phone.

“Enjoy!” she said cheerfully and then she shut the door before he had a chance to reply.

Unlike last time she didn’t even bother running into her room before touching herself this time. Sasha leaned her back against the door for support and widened her stance. Her fingers went right to her clit and she rubbed it with her fingertips in a rapid circular motion.

“Holy shiiiiiiiitttttt!” she moaned as she began to pleasure herself.

It didn’t take long for a knee-buckling orgasm to shoot through her body considering how worked up her latest pizza dare had made her, and she slumped to the ground breathing heavily. It was then that she realized that she had worked up quite an appetite.